

HEAVY LOSSES IN BATTLE

Indiana Had Thirteen in the List of Three Hundred Fighting Regiments.

Others Were Fighters Also, but These Figures Relate to Organizations Which Lost 10 Per Cent. or More of Their Number.

Every old soldier believes his own regiment the best in the service, but if he has studied the matter he knows that the difference in regiments was mainly a difference in officers and discipline. Of course, this observation does not apply to a few regiments which, as a whole, were of bad material, as were a few from the slums of two or three large cities. Good men would not make a good regiment with sticks for officers. Discipline was of first importance, and the presence of officers with their commands was usually essential to a good all-around regiment. The men in the ranks might be better qualified for officers than were those who held the commissions, but the fact of their presence to direct had much to do with the success and reputation of regiments. The general officers, too, who were in the fight with divisions and brigades, made the best reputations for themselves and their commands because their presence gave confidence. It is stated in the report of the board which inquired into the failure following the explosion of the mine under the rebel works July 30, 1864, in front of Petersburg, and by General Grant himself, that the failure to capture Petersburg at that time and the disaster which followed were due to the fact that division and brigade commanders, for the most part, remained behind instead of going in with the men and giving directions.

In that valuable work entitled "Regimental Losses," by William F. Fox, the author gives the title of "Three Hundred Fighting Regiments" which lost the largest number of men in killed and mortally wounded, which seems to include all the regiments which lost over 10 per cent. of their enrollment, or 130 men. Mr. Fox makes haste to explain that these three hundred are not the fighting regiments par excellence, but that the records show that they did not walk with that loss. In similar positions, all of the two thousand regiments which were well organized, well drilled and disciplined would have acquitted themselves as honorably as those in the three hundred list. If the fighting regiments had been restricted to those which lost two hundred killed, there would have been but forty-five fighting regiments, and Indiana would have had but one, instead of thirteen, that one being the Twenty-first, which lost 301, leaving the Nineteenth, which lost 194, and the Twenty-seventh, which lost 169, each of which was a slightly larger percentage than the loss of the Twenty-first, it being 15.9 per cent. of the enrolled men in the Nineteenth and 15.3 per cent. in the Twenty-seventh.

THE INDIANA LIST.

Indiana had thirteen regiments in the so-called "Three Hundred Fighting Regiments." Their names, total enrollment and killed and mortally wounded were as follows:

Regiment.	Enrollment.	Killed.	Mortally Wounded.
Sixth Infantry.....	1,091	125	336
Ninth Infantry.....	1,766	131	336
Fourteenth Infantry.....	1,124	150	442
Nineteenth Infantry.....	1,246	199	513
Twenty-first Infantry.....	1,493	201	570
Twenty-second Infantry.....	1,888	153	412
Twenty-seventh Infantry.....	1,101	169	447
Thirtieth Infantry.....	1,126	137	374
Thirty-first Infantry.....	1,092	112	312
Thirty-second Infantry.....	1,283	171	441
Thirty-eighth Infantry.....	1,597	156	423
Eighth Cavalry.....	1,055	148	348
Fortieth Infantry.....	1,473	148	403

The Sixth was in Wood's division of the Fourth Corps, and its first real fight was the second day of Shiloh, where it had eleven men killed. Its greatest number of killed was at Chickamauga—twenty-eight. It sustained its heaviest loss at the storming of Missionary Ridge, where it was killed and wounded in proportion to the small number engaged. The Ninth was also in the Army of the Cumberland, and it saw its heaviest loss in killed and mortally wounded at Shiloh—thirty-two. The Fourteenth was in the Army of the Potomac. At Antietam it killed twenty-four, lost forty-nine, but that loss, probably, considering its numbers, was as great as at Spottsylvania—seventeen—where General Walker, in his "History of the War," says that its colonel, John Coons, was killed while "sitting calmly on his horse in the trenches, firing barrel after barrel of his revolver at the confederates, who were warning up on the other side of the breast-works."

The Nineteenth was in the Army of the Potomac. In the second Bull Run battle it was sixty-two, and forty-one at Gettysburg. The Twenty-first was another Indiana regiment that stood among the first in the Army of the Potomac. At Antietam it was twenty-two, and one hundred and thirty at Gettysburg. Its greatest mortality was at Antietam, where it lost thirty-three killed in the Wilderness and eighty-one at Spottsylvania. The Twenty-second was in the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps after corps were organized. Its first colonel was Jeff C. Davis. At Chancellorsville, Ky., it lost fifty-seven men killed and mortally wounded. In the battle of Pea Ridge it lost fourteen killed and mortally wounded, among whom was Lieutenant-colonel John A. Hendricks. Lieutenant-colonel Kieth, commanding the regiment, was killed at Chaplin Hills. The Twenty-seventh, Colonel Elias Colgrove, was in the East and then of the Twelfth Corps. Its losses in killed and mortally wounded were forty-one at Antietam, thirty-two at Chancellorsville, forty at Gettysburg. It is said that in Resaca, Ga., where it captured the colors, the colonel and a considerable part of the Thirty-eighth Alabama, while its loss in killed and wounded was sixty-eight, it inflicted five times as much damage on the enemy. The Thirtieth was in the Fourth Corps, getting its first real fight the second day of Shiloh, where its colonel, Sim S. Bass, was killed. The largest mortality was at Stone River, forty-six. The Thirty-first was in Gen. Lew Wallace's division at the capture of Fort Donelson. It was in many battles, meeting a heavy loss at Nashville. The Thirty-second was in the Army of the Cumberland. It was in the Fourth Corps, and took a part in all the fights from Rowlett's Station, in December, 1861, to the capture of Atlanta. The Thirty-eighth entered the service at the first, and was in to the end with Sherman in North Carolina. Its greatest mortality was at Chaplin Hills, where it lost 8, 1862—forty-two men. The Eighth Cavalry served as infantry at Shiloh and Stone River, its mortality record numbering forty-eight men at the latter. It was one of the always-ready cavalry regiments. As late as March 16, 1865, it lost seventeen men in killed at Averysboro, N. C. The Fortieth was in the Fourth Corps, and was in all its fighting from Shiloh to Nashville, Tenn. Its largest death-roll being at Missionary Ridge—thirty-one.

All of these regiments were organized in 1861 and "veteranized" in the winter and spring of 1862. Thus they had a year's fighting before the splendid line of Indiana regiments entering the service for three years between March and September, 1862, embracing the twenty-nine organizations between the Fifty-ninth and One-hundred, and first. If this splendid galaxy of regiments, with Indiana's other veteran regiments, had been in the same places with the thirteen sustaining the greatest losses, they would have acquitted themselves with equal valor and won equal renown for the Hoosier State. They were the same sort of men.

Union Prayer-Meetings.

The city's central churches will observe the week of prayer by union services each evening, beginning to-morrow night, at 7:30 o'clock, at the English Lutheran Church, Pennsylvania and Walnut streets. Tuesday night, Second Presbyterian; Wednesday night, Meridian-street M. E.; Thursday night, First Baptist; and on Friday night at the First Presbyterian.

Michael Angelo.

Mrs. Frances M. Haberly's fifth lecture before the Art Association will be given

Tuesday evening in the chapel of the First Baptist Church. The subject will be "Michael Angelo," with these sub-objects: "Individuality," "Genius," "Angelo and the Medici," "Life Under Julius II," "Angelo and Phidias," "Sistine Ceiling." These lectures are free to members of the association and open to the public. The course will give a complete outline of the size and work of twelve of the greatest Italian painters, with notes of their lesser contemporaries, and stereoscopic illustrations of their finest pictures.

STORIES FROM THE STREET

Tales and Incidents Picked Up in the Byways of Indianapolis.

Little Quarrel That Caused a Blockade of Street Cars—Democratic Views of Gray—Followed Enough.

There was a blockade, lasting about a half hour, Wednesday night, on all the lines running through the Illinois-street tunnel, caused by what, in the vernacular of the street, would be called the "pig-headedness" of a conductor on the South Meridian-street line. Somewhere near the south end of the line three ladies boarded the car, and one of the three paid the fares of all. Before reaching the tunnel the crew in charge of the car changed, taking another car and going south, and the other crew taking the north-bound car. Shortly after making the change the second conductor demanded fare of one of the three ladies spoken of. He was told that they had paid their fare to the other conductor, but refused to accept their word for the fact. The other passengers corroborated the statement of the three women, but the conductor was obstinate, and insisted that, as the other conductor had not reported the fares collected, he would have to insist on payment. To avoid the embarrassment one of the ladies again paid the fares. The passengers were highly indignant, and when a few minutes later an opportunity presented itself to show their sympathy with the women, they were not slow to take advantage of it. The car was well filled, and in going up the north incline of the tunnel the mules stalled, and could not move it. The brake was firmly set, and held the car about half way up the incline. The passengers were asked to get out and walk up the incline. One of them saw an opportunity to make the conductor feel the weight of the passengers' wrath, and on account of his action in regard to the fares, and positively refused to accommodate him. The other passengers followed the example, and with a single exception remained in their seats, and told the conductor he would have to find some other method of moving the car. The car stayed where it was till the east track in the tunnel and a portion of the south incline was lined with cars. Finding the passengers were determined to "stick it out," a second team of mules was put on and the car drawn up the incline, and went on its way, after having delayed travel on several lines for nearly a half hour.

The other day a couple of well-known Democrats, temporarily in an office at the State-house, remarking upon the degree of luxury in the furnishing, said that somehow the plain Jeffersonian Democrat easily fell into that luxury which is denounced on the stump when they get into office.

"There is Mr. Cleveland," said one of them, "who is always talking about the virtues of a people who are compelled to practice frugality, but I notice that for himself he is inclined to a great deal of luxury; and that his associates and advisers are not chosen from the ranks of the frugal."

"That is true," remarked the other; "frugality is a splendid virtue for the other fellow; and speaking of Mr. Cleveland, it must be admitted that Mr. Whitney, of his cabinet, set a style of lavish expenditure and sumptuous entertainment which, I am told, has made it impossible for a man in moderate circumstances to accept a Cabinet position."

"That will be severe on Governor Gray, who has none of these habits, if, when he gets to Washington, he is compelled to spend all his salary and draw upon his reserve in the Union Bank."

"I am not worrying about Uncle Isaac in the Cabinet," responded the other party; "Gray, Cleveland, and not the Gray leaders," is the Cabinet-maker."

The two Democrats who made this talk were under the impression that the Journal reporter who listened to these observations was not giving their names.

A few days since a verdant youth, fresh from the "green fields and sunny brooks," sauntered hesitatingly into a downtown cigar store and with a trembling step approached the red-haired dignitary who presides behind the counter at this particular cigar store. There was a tremor in the voice of the bashful youth as he spoke and his manner was that of a person fearful of transgressing the "rules of the house."

"Do you know Charley?" he asked, after a moment's pause.

"No. Don't know him."

"Know Frank? He's a brother of Charley's."

"No."

"Know Bill?"

"No."

"You don't? I thought everybody knewed Bill. I showed you could tell me where he lived."

Rather than confess a lack of sociability the red-haired proprietor replied: "Well, you see I haven't been in town very long, and am not much acquainted. There is a book, however (pointing to a directory), that has told me where Charley, and Bill, and Frank all live."

The verdant youth opened the book and, commencing with the first page, started a directory in search of the residence of Charley et al. After spending about a half hour in a fruitless search he finally gave it up in despair, when a bystander came to his rescue, took the book and address and wrote them upon a card for the young man, and directed him how to find the place.

A few nights since a young man found his way into the transfer-car and took a seat in the west end near the stove. A few minutes sitting by the fire and the young man developed unmistakable signs of inebriation. He was quiet and unobtrusive and was left unmolested to sleep away, if he could, the effects of his slight excess. After traveling for several minutes in the land of Nod he suddenly returned to this world. He had been recalled by the sonorous voice of the caller, as he called out in his monotonous monotone, "Meridian and Belt railroad." Springing to his feet the inebriated youth with the wildest gesticulations in the madhouse tone usually present when one is in that state, inquired what train that was.

"South Meridian street and Belt railroad," the caller answered.

"Well, shay, I wan 'er go Hazlewood."

"Don't know where it is."

"Don't, eh, it's thuther shide Anderson."

"We don't transfer on that line," replied the caller, "any more for South Meridian street and Belt railroad; depot car. Take that car young man and get off at the depot, they'll fix you down there."

The inebriated stumbled into the car, the caller went on with his monotonous droll, passengers departed and the youth found for Hazlewood, was forgotten.

A story is told of one of Indianapolis' small boys that shows how often the infant mind is wearied by frequent admonitions from its elders. This youngster wasn't an angel, and managed to keep his mother pretty well occupied in correcting his little misdeeds. She would frequently say, "Don't do that Willie. God is watching you and He doesn't like naughty boys."

One day he started from the house to go to play with some companions in the next yard. The family dog started to follow, and the little fellow turned to it impatiently, exclaiming: "Do 'long back,

ANTI-VENTORY SALE OF FINE SUITS AND OVERCOATS

AT THE

MODEL.

We "take stock" Jan. 15. Before that time we will make every possible effort to reduce our great stock of fine Suits and Overcoats. Neither profits nor losses will be taken into consideration. The cry is "reduce the stock at any sacrifice." See what we offer:

MEN'S SUITS.

1,000 fine All-Wool Cheviot, Cassimere, Flannel and Fancy Worsted Frock and Single and Double-breasted Sack Suits, that were bought to sell at \$18, \$16.50, \$15, \$13.50 and \$12. We made a mistake. We bought too many of 'em and now must give them away, almost, to dispose of them.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

This week 250 Cape Overcoats, all colors and patterns, all sizes from 2 to 14,

\$2.65.

Sold all season at \$4.50, \$4 and \$3.50.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

About 400 Single and Double-breasted Kersey, Melton, Chinchilla and Frieze Overcoats and Ulsters that have sold all season at \$16.50, \$15, \$13.50 and \$12. All colors, Blue, Black, Oxford Brown and Tan. Many of the lots are broken in sizes, but in every garment you'll find a bargain.

ALL-WOOL SOX.

One case Black All-wool Sox,

15c

A pair, 2 pairs for 25c. Just half price. They have sold all season at 25c a pair.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

MODEL.

OUR STORE CLOSSES AT NOON TO-MORROW.

sir! Do back! I see dot Ded an' Santy Tians followin' me round now, an' I don't want any more."

She was a young woman from another Indiana town spending the holidays in Indianapolis. Some one had been speaking of the difficulty strangers often experienced in finding their way about the city owing to the confusing angles made by the diagonal streets.

"I don't see how anybody can lose their way in this town," said the visitor, with scorn in her tones for people with so little idea of location. "It is the easiest place to go about in by one's self that I ever saw. I have been here many a time, but from the very first I was never 'turned around' or confused in the least as to my whereabouts."

Then she put on her wraps, and started to walk down Meridian to Washington on an errand; but, before she got to Washington, she wandered around the Circle three times, and when, in desperation, she finally got off, she was found on Pennsylvania street, at the City Library corner, with her eyes looking hopefully up Massachusetts avenue, whither her feet were only kept from straying by an acquaintance, who, unfortunately for her, was in time to head her in the right direction.

A prominent contractor and builder and staunch Republican, on the North Side, regaled a car-load of people one evening last week with a joke which he delights to spring in the midst of a political discussion. The incident is connected with one of the contractor's men—a dull, slow fellow but a fair workman. One morning, a few days before the late election, the slow mechanic showed up on the job at a tardy hour. An unusually large political meeting had convened the night before, and the workman had attended. He appeared to be struggling with some great mental problem and finally his employer inquired:

"Oh, nothing particular," growled Sam, "only I'd like to know who this man Chase is they are all talking about."

"Don't you know that Mr. Chase is the Governor of the State?"

"Is he? Well, that's news to me," was the laconic answer, and the employer, a citizen scratched his head vigorously, as his boss turned away in disgust and sighed: "Samuel, it's no wonder you are a Democrat."

She is a woman who rides the temperance hobby. In season and out of season she preaches temperance, and enlarges upon the evils of the "rum power." No man, woman or child within her reach, no matter how free from any tendency to indulge in soul-destroying beverages, can hope to escape her free lectures on "drink." Being a woman of one idea, she might naturally be expected to be proud of the fact, and to wish it celebrated; but there was never a madder woman than she when she was told the other day that one good friend had said of her to another good friend: "Mrs. A— would be a pretty good sort of woman if she would only let whiskey alone!"

It was a common remark that she had often made herself about poor, weak male specimens of humanity, but she hasn't yet got over feeling insulted at the new application of it.

Miss Doty, the young hopeful of the family, had been ill for some time, and when partially recovered, her mamma placed her by the window. It was late in the afternoon and Doty spied the faint crescent of the moon in the blue sky. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "what a good joke on 'th' moon. 'Taint dark yet, an' he come too early."

"Last week a tramp came to our house," said a citizen in a neighboring township. "My wife gave him a good meal, which he criticized, but I said nothing. Then he spat upon the floor, but I told wife not to mind it. Next he said that I was a mean-looking old wretch, but I told wife to keep her temper, as it might be near the truth. He turned to my wife and made an insulting remark, and still I kept my temper. But when he began to repeat the free-trade

arguments which Green Smith used in his speech, I could stand it no longer, and I just lit on him and did not leave him until he fled with a bloody nose and a pair of eyes in deep mourning. Ye see, comrade, there are things, which even a man of peace can't stand."

The Public Schools of New York City.

Dr. J. M. Rice, in January Forum.

The typical New York city primary school is a hard, unsympathetic, mechanical drudgery school, a school into which the light of science has not yet entered. Its characteristic feature lies in the severity of its discipline, a discipline of enforced silence, motionlessness and mental passivity. The difference found in going from room to room and from school to school—I have seen many of them—is a difference in degree only, and not in kind. One teacher will allow her pupils to move their heads a little more freely than the standard, another will allow a little more freedom to the shoulder joints, but less freedom in moving the head, and the third requires the children to keep their hands in their laps, instead of behind their backs.

The character of the instruction is identical with that found wherever this false system of discipline prevails, being of that form which appeals to the memory alone. The aim of the teacher is simply to secure results by drilling the pupils in the facts prescribed for the grade. The public school system of New York city affords, therefore, another example of how, under unwise management, a trained teacher may be reduced to the level of one who has had no training.

Old Whiskies.

For elegant old whiskies go to Caspar Schmalholz, 29 South Meridian street. In stock: Mathews, 1881; Melroyer, 1883, 1885, 1887; Bell, 1883, 1885, 1887; Oscar Tenper, 1884; Bond & Lillard, 1885, 1887; Lincoln county, 1884; Blankenore, 1885, 1887. Direct importers of wines and liquors. Goods sold in any quantity from one bottle on up.

ONE MASS OF SCALES

Afflicted Three Years by Dreadful Skin and Blood Disease, With Intense Pain and Loss of Hair.

All Other Remedies Fail. Relieved Instantly and Cured in Four Weeks by the Cuticura Remedies.

I have a few words to say regarding the Cuticura remedies. They have cured me of the worst case of skin and blood disease which I have had for over three years. At certain times the itching was so intense that I kept cracking and peeling off in white scales. In cold weather my face was one mass of scales. When in the cold air the pain was intense; it would almost bring tears to my eyes, and my blood also being in a poor condition, with a loss of hair, I have tried every known remedy that was recommended to me, but it was of no use, and gave me very little benefit. So hearing of your Cuticura Remedies, I concluded to give them a trial. The first application gave almost instant relief. In a few weeks' time I found myself cured, and I am thankful for what they have done for me. Your Cuticura Remedies are a blessing to those who may have the opportunity to use them. I can recommend them to any one.

EDMUND KERAS.

2704 1/2 Union ave., Chicago, Ill.

Cuticura Remedies

Effect daily more great cures of humors and diseases of the skin, scalp and blood than all other remedies combined. Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humour Remedies, internally, cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Get "hint" for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

Full of comfort for all pains, inflammation and weakness of the aged is the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster. New, instantaneous and infallible.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR Have You a Headache?

Use "ACHE-HEAD," and be delivered in Ten Minutes.

N. B. Sent by mail on receipt of price. 50c a box, five boxes \$2. Sold by

F. WILL PANTZER, BATES HOUSE PHARMACY, OPEN ALL NIGHT. 54 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

We are the sole agents for this city of the famous

LIBBEY "CUT-GLASS

You can see this factory in full operation at the world's fair. Don't miss it.

CHARLES MAYER & CO

29 and 31 West Wash. St.

PARLOR GOODS.

See the windows for bargains. A number of odd pieces are offered in the windows for a few days at "way down" prices. I make all my own Parlor Goods, and anything shown here is first-class and well made.

WM. L. ELDER, 43 and 45 South Meridian Street.

OLD BRYANT & STRATTON'S

Indianapolis Business University

WHEN CRACKING, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

SPECIAL WINTER TERM Begins Monday, Jan. 2

Elevator for Day and Night Students. Only complete Business, Short-Hand, Type Writing and Telegraph School. Established 43 years. Ten instructors. Absolutely the best in every respect, or no charge for tuition. Students assisted to positions. Full particulars and illustrated catalogue sent free. Telephone 436.

HEEB & OSBORN.

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL

Will be sent by mail to any address for \$2 PER ANNUM.

OBJECT TEACHING.

There is a great deal of talk about artistic decorative work; but among the object lessons we have presented the public recently will be found

Deschler's Cigar Store, Craig's Confectionery, The "Kingston," Knox's Hair-Dressing Parlors, The Park Theater, The Masonic Hall, The Grand Hotel, Dining Hall, The Lyric Casino, The State Bank of Indiana, American Club.

Each is in its way entirely different, and yet our versatility is not exhausted. Our new designs are in keeping with the most advanced ideas in decorative work.

ALBERT GALL, INTERIOR FURNISHINGS, 17 and 19 West Washington Street.

Agency for S. C. Johnson's Parquet Flooring and Borders. Estimates furnished.